The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office.....915 E. Main Street
Manchester Bureau.....1102 Hull Street
Petersburg Bureau...109 N. Sycamore Street
Lynchburg Bureau.....215 Eighth Street

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.	One Year.	Six Mos.	Three Mos.	One Mo
Daily with Sunday	$6.00	$3.00	$1.50	.55
Daily without Sunday	4.00	2.00	1.00	.35
Sunday edition only	2.00	1.00	.50	.25
Weekly (Wednesday)	1.00	.50	.25	...

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and Petersburg—

	One Week
Daily with Sunday	14 cents
Daily without Sunday	10 cents
Sunday only	5 cents

Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

MONDAY, JUNE 20, 1910.

NEARING THE END.

Republican leaders are predicting that Congress will adjourn by the end of the week. Unforeseen complications may arise, and the Democrats may tie up the last of the appropriation bills, but otherwise Speaker Cannon will let the gavel fall by Saturday night and will declare the session adjourned until next December. Republicans, Progressives and Democrats will then hasten to their respective districts and will begin to explain how it all happened, and why the laws passed are no better than they are.

This Congress has not been a brilliant one. It was elected when the Republican wave was at its crest, and it contained all the old Republican leaders who were elected solely because they had been elected in 1906 and earlier. The "stand-patters" of the Presidential campaign were in control, and they dominated the elections. During the extra session, which inflicted the tariff on the country, these men were in the hey-day of their power, and showed a degree of insolence, the like of which America has never seen.

Still, this Congress has been historic and will probably be remembered when other and better sessions have been forgotten. Unless the signs of the times are all wrong, the Sixty-first Congress will be remembered, first of all, as the Congress which wrought the Republican downfall. When the Congress met in special session, to carry out that memorable "downward revision," the Republican leaders were supreme. Their will was law, and their will was inexorable. Yet when the long session of this Congress adjourned the Republican party was disrupted, broken and on the eve of collapse.

Again, the Sixty-first Congress will be remembered as the Congress in which the Insurgent movement first took definite shape. Indeed, the domination of the stand-patters and the bare-faced perfidy of the Aldrich-Cannon ring made the Insurgents. The latter have not been sincere, and they have not always deserved their name, but since the Iowa elections, the Insurgents have taken heart, and can now claim respect as the approved representatives of the indignant West.

This Congress will likewise be remembered as a Congress in which the influence of the Executive has been most strongly felt. Mr. Taft was deceived by the Aldrich tariff and allowed himself to be overriden by the leaders in Congress, but with this exception, it must be admitted that he has exercised a very strong influence over Congress. He has not been spectacular in his methods, and he has not been perpetually in the limelight with a set of "policies," but he asked Congress for certain laws, and he has got them. As told this morning in The Times-Dispatch, he requested five great laws of Congress—a readjustment of the powers of the Interstate Commerce Commission, new conservation measures, statehood for Arizona and New Mexico, postal savings banks and definite limitation on the use of injunctions. Before Congress adjourns this week, he will have signed all of these measures with the exception of the injunction act. This, we take it, is a new record of its kind, and will compare, for the Republicans at least, most favorably with the record of the previous Administration.

The fulfilment of the Republican campaign pledges, however, in the passage of four of the five laws requested by the President as the party programme, will not justify the Republicans in their appeal to the country this fall. Even if the four party laws were good laws—which they are not—they would not compensate for the tariff; and even if every jot and tittle of the Republican promises had been fulfilled—which they have not—the country would still feel as it does feel, and would reject the Republicans on account of the Aldrich tariff. The evil will live, and in the campaign soon to open, the pet measures of the Administration will not aid the Republicans. The tariff is their damnation.

BACK TO FIRST PRINCIPLES.

We agree heartily with the Petersburg Index-Appeal that nothing would so greatly aid in the work of restoring the Democratic party to power than "a simple assertion in all district, State and National platforms of the fundamental principles of the party—of the foundations upon which it first stood."

It might be necessary to dig away some of the debris that has been piled upon the foundations during the last fourteen years, but it ought to be a comparatively easy matter to get back to first principles, and we shall never win until we do. Briefly stated, these principles are: The States, sovereign in the administration of their own affairs; the Nation, the creature of the States, exercising its authority within the lines clearly outlined in the Constitution; the reserved rights of the people to be exercised only by the people of the States; strict economy in the administration of our Federal affairs; a tariff for revenue only; equal rights to all, special privileges to none; the suppression of the mob spirit and the supremacy of the Law. There will be Presidential victories in these principles as long as the Government of the Constitution stands. In no other sign can we conquer.

THAT HOME-COMING WEEK.

A number of newspapers in the State speak with hearty approval of the suggestion made by The Times-Dispatch that we have a Home-Coming Week in Virginia during the month of August, when all expatriates can come back to the old home and make merry together. Farmville, we are told by the esteemed Herald, "will fling wide open its gates to the returning 'boys'," and so will every other hospitable town and neighborhood in the State. "They will learn that Farmville has lost none of its wealth of hospitality, none of its charm as a social centre, none of the chivalry or beauty of other days, while growing in numbers and in wealth," and they will find that "there is but one Farmville." We can very well believe that; seen for the first time through sluices of rain, Farmville is very charming, and Farmville is typical of Virginia.

We have made the Home-Coming Week suggestion, and now some organization or other should arrange the programme and handle the business. Would this not be an excellent undertaking for the Chamber of Commerce? Dabney could do it, if the Chamber would put its seal upon the project. It might, for instance, invite representatives from all the trades bodies in the State and the railroads to a Home-Coming Week conference in Richmond early in July to make plans and establish communication with all the wanderers from Virginia who have gone into other States and countries.

The matter is so important that Governor Mann would doubtless issue a special proclamation, under the great seal of the State, inviting all Virginians to come back home for a week at least, so that they might see for themselves how the old State fares and what progress it has made in material prosperity since they went away to hunt fortune in other States and climes. The railroads would doubtless be willing to make rates for the event, and here, upon this sacred and historic soil, the children of Virginia would commune once more against the time when they shall be admitted to

* * * "That happy land
The Lord's prepared for each good man
Is built exactly on the plan
Of Old Virginia."

LEGISLATIVE AND EXECUTIVE.

The esteemed and very able Norfolk Virginian-Pilot insists that it was entirely right in its view of the Harrison incident, now almost forgotten in the excitement of the last few days. It actually draws the Constitution on us with malice prepense, or words to that effect, to show that that old-fashioned instrument "clothes the constituency of each Congressional district with the right to select the Representative through whom its interests at the National Capital shall be voiced, and that instrument fails to set forth, either by expression or implication, that the choice of the constituency shall be limited to persons acceptable to the President."

The very same instrument further sets forth that the legislative and executive branches of the Government shall play golf on their respective links. It makes it the duty of the President "from time to time to give to the Congress Information of the State of the Union, and recommend to their Consideration such Measures as he shall judge necessary and expedient"; but, unless we have overlooked the passage or section, it nowhere specifies that the Representative shall give Information to the President touching any subject whatsoever, either as to the State of the Union or shall recommend to his Consideration any measure which the Representative may judge necessary and expedient.

The business of the Representative is to legislate, to originate revenue measures, to provide the ways and means of keeping the National machine in working condition. It is no part of his business to "introduce" people to the President.

WAS JACKSON A POET?

A Baltimore man, in looking over an old scrapbook the other day found a clipping from a Washington paper of February 4, 1886. It contained a poem entitled "To My Departed Father," which the editor, in a very laudatory introduction, attributed to General "Stonewall" Jackson. He said:

"Had the great warrior written but this poem alone it would have stamped him as a genuine poet, and proved to the world that men of the finest sensibilities are capable of great personal bravery, and can wield a sublimer influence on the battle field than those who are prompted to action by mere animal courage."

The poem in question is very good, indeed, full of a deep sentiment and worthy of that great heart which all men know belonged to the Hero of the Valley campaign. Some of its phrases are almost brilliant, and its concluding stanzas are especially good. They read as follows:

I thought while countless ages fled
Thy vacant chair would vacant stand,
Unworn thy hat, thy book unread,
Effaced thy footsteps from the sand;
And widow'd in this cheerless world
The heart that gave its love to thee,
Torn like the vine whose tendrils curled
More closely round the falling tree.

O father! then for her and thee,
Gush'd madly forth the scalding tears,
And oft, and long, and bitterly;
Those tears have gush'd in later years;
For as the world grows cold around,
And things assume their own real hue,
'Tis sad to find that love is found
Alone above the stars with you.

Jackson was certainly capable of writing this, so far as its sentiment is concerned, and he is known to have written at least one other poem, but did he write this one? We must confess that we doubt it very seriously, not only because the poem was never attributed to Jackson during his lifetime, but because there are a number of doubtful references in the poem itself. For instance, the writer in recalling his father says:

I see a form in yonder chair,
That grows beneath the waning light,
There are the wan, sad features—there
The pallid brow and locks of white.

This would all be very true to life, but for the fact that Jackson was left an orphan at seven years of age and went to live with his uncle. A boy of seven would hardly have observed these things. Then, again, if we recollect, his father was not an old man with "pallid brow and locks of white."

Jackson had the heart of a poet, and the heart of a prophet. He thought much of the things that were beautiful and the things that were eternal, and in his biography, as writen by his wife, the kindly, gentle soul of one who loved little children and loved the world of Nature is fully revealed. Yet Jackson's claims as a man who could put these thoughts into words, at least into these particular words, must rest on some surer proof than this chance clipping.

LORIMER.

The Senate has determined to investigate Senator Lorimer. This is what the Senator demanded, in a sense, although it would seem that the scope of the investigation is to be a good deal broader than he asked for. The Senate Committee on Audit and Control of Contingent Expenses has agreed to provide the ways and means, and it is said that the resolution will be passed to-day empowering a subcommittee of the Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections to "sit during the session of the Senate and during any recess of the Senate or of Congress, to hold its session at such place or places as it shall deem most convenient for the purposes of the investigation, to employ a stenographer, to send for persons and papers and to administer oaths."

That looks like business, and it will be the fault of the sub-committee, which will consist of four Republicans and three Democrats, if it do not find out more about Lorimer and his ways than he told the Senate in his recent defi. It will also put the Chicago Tribune to its trumps. It is the nefarious sponsor of the charges by which his enemies have hoped to smirch the white-souled Senator from Illinois. Some of its witnesses may be sent to the penitentiary at Joliet for taking money to vote for Lorimer before the investigation is well under way; but following the example of President Taft in the case of Spitzer in the sugar frauds, Governor Deneen can make them eligible as witnesses before the committee. We would suggest that it might be as well for the sub-committee not to employ Kerby as its stenographer, as in a moment of patriotic fervor he might communicate with Lorimer's counsel or with Lorimer himself.

We congratulate Lorimer that his wish will be gratified, and that he will be investigated. That much is due him; but if he should find that his banking business in Chicago requires all his time he might ask for the discharge of the sub-committee on the ground that he does not care for his seat in the Senate anyhow, and has always been thinking that he could not neglect his private business for the sake of rendering public service.

A MINSTREL SHOW IN THE SENATE.

They had a minstrel show in the Senate Saturday. In other words, Jeffries Davis had the floor, and, as usual, amused those of his colleagues whom he did not disgust, and made those reporters laugh who did not seek fresh air while he was addressing the Senators. Davis was speaking on his own motion to discharge the Finance Committee from further consideration of his bill prohibiting the issuance of Federal liquor licenses in prohibition territory. Davis made this motion, he said, not because he wanted to withdraw his bill, but because he knew the Finance Committee would not approve it. As soon as the Senate found out what Davis wanted, it, of course, left the bill with the Finance Committee, but it had a warm time before the vote.

Davis advanced two arguments in behalf of his motion—one that the measure should be passed on principle, and the other that the Finance Committee would not pass it. The bill ought to be passed, he said, because liquor could be had everywhere in every prohibition State, and with especial ease in Tennessee. In fact, Davis seemed to have it in for Tennessee, and he paid his respects to everybody and everything in that unhappy State. Describing a visit to Memphis, he said: "When I got off the train what did I see? There was a nigger ringing a bell, shouting to the passengers, 'Here's your whiskey, 15 cents a glass, hot tamales and everything good to eat.'" Jeffries did not state whether or not he tried the liquor, but he swore by all the gods that if he were Governor of Tennessee he would stop the illicit sale of the stuff if he had to declare martial law. There were 3,000 open saloons in the city of Memphis alone, he said, debauching that city and ruining its morals.

By this time Jeffries was in a weaving way, and he made the wool fly. A few retorts from some of the more conservative Senators only excited him the more. He blackguarded the Finance Committee, and he accused his colleagues of every crime on the statute books, concluding that it was time for Congress to wake up and do something for the morals of the people. When he sat down, everybody who had remained to hear him was relieved, and Jeffries was wreathed in smiles. He had not accomplished what he started out to do, of course, but he had "spoke his mind," and felt much better.

It is a great pity for the prohibitionists that their cause in the Senate has to be left to such a man as Davis. He never accomplishes anything for anybody, and he has the rarest genius of angering everybody whom he opposes. He can take the gravest topic, involving the most important issues, and can argue it and abuse the men who oppose it, until every one is wilting and anxious to vote against him in sheer self-defence. If the prohibition people ever want their laws approved, we would respectfully suggest that they choose another champion. Some names guarantee defeat, and Davis's is one of them.

CRITICIZING THE KAISER.

Traditional respect for their ruler has not kept the progressive German editors from speaking their mind about the Kaiser's recent utterances in England. Some of the most important papers in the provinces and powerful organs in the Kaiser's own Capital are criticizing him very freely for declaring in England, while he was attending the King's funeral, that there was no cause for war between the people over whom Edward had ruled and his own subjects. Deferentially, of course, but positively, the editors of the Pan-German school have told the Kaiser that he is not the German nation, and that when he talked with Monsieur Pichon in England he was not speaking as the German people, but as an individual German citizen. Wilhelm is given to understand that his people are not averse to trouble, and that if England wants war she can get it.

There is something very significant about this. In the first place, this is one of the few cases in recent years when the German editors, even of the radical school, have spoken in open opposition to their ruler. Generally, when they did not approve they held their tongues, and when they could not applaud they dared not hiss. In this case, however, their very boldness indicates their assurance and shows in a measure how far Germany has progressed during recent years. When the press is free the people are free, and when German editors can speak their minds changes in the Constitution are inevitable.

Besides, this widespread criticism of the Emperor on a question of foreign policy indicates the depth of the feeling against England in Germany. It is bad enough to disagree with the Kaiser, but it is still worse to boldly declare hostility to England and to express a desire for war. Who knows but that the editors are right and the Kaiser wrong, and who can say that the Germans are not as willing to fight as the English fear they are prepared to fight?

THE TRIBUNE AND SOUTHERN MONUMENTS.

The New York Tribune did not always put the olive on its brow and the balm of courtesy on its lips in speaking about the South. It did not search its vocabulary in other days for compliments nor did it run the gamut to sound a generous note in behalf of the people who fought for the South. In fact, it has not been very long, at least to those who read history, since the New York Tribune was the incarnation of everything hostile to the South. Its founder and most famous proprietor, Horace Greeley, was by no means just to the South, and though he expiated his earlier crimes against the Constitution by his friendship for Mr. Davis and by his generosity in post bellum days, his newspaper was never known as a friend to the South.

It is all the more interesting and all the more pleasing, therefore, to see a new spirit dominating the Tribune, a spirit that bespeaks generosity to the South and a just regard for the history of this part of the country. In commenting on the memorial unveiled at Johnson's Island in memory of the Confederate prisoners of war who died there, the Tribune now has this to say:

"As memories of the sufferings of the war and of the passions which they engendered recede, the North and the South can do more justice to each other's sincerity and heroic endurance. Each section can welcome the placing on its soil of memorials to those who fought in a rival cause. They do credit to a common sense of devotion and commemorate incidents and events which belong to our common history."

To all of this we say "amen." There was sorrow enough and suffering enough and passion enough during the war and during the still darker days of Reconstruction without reviving any of it in this day and time. We can reverence our own heroes and we can believe as firmly as we ever believed in the justice of our cause and can still regard without bitterness the men who fought against us. We can cherish our own altars and worship at our own shrines and can yet remember that the other side has its Lares et Penates which it loves and reveres.

The South has in recent years gladly welcomed Northern visitors who came on pilgrimages of love to unveil monuments to their dead comrades, to erect memorials to brave men who fell on Southern fields and to revisit the scenes of their own heroism. There are Northern monuments on practically every Southern field and the Southern people who gaze at them know that they are worthy monuments to honorable foes.

We agree with our contemporary that monuments should be erected on the sites of the old Federal prisons to the men who died there, just as it would be eminently fitting and proper to put monuments at Andersonville or Belle Isle and at like spots where brave men died in prison, because their Commanding General said they were serving their country as faithfully there as when they fought on the field of battle. There was a horror about the prison camps, a horror that brings home perhaps more forcibly than the stories of any of the great battles the awfulness of war. As a proof of this, the Tribune says that of more than 10,000 men confined at Johnson's Island 220 died during the whole course of the war. We think this is a mistake, though Johnson's Island was by no means the worst of the Northern prisons. Point Lookout was worse, perhaps, and Elmira was certainly a charnel-house. In all of these prisons Confederate soldiers died like sheep in a pen and were buried with only their imprisoned comrades to follow them to the grave. They did not have the glory of battle upon them as they died; there were no great charges, no soul stirring calls to duty. All was grim and dark, and lonely.

As they died, so died thousands of Federal prisoners in Southern camps. As we honor our dead, so should the North honor its dead. As a generous South pays respect to monuments erected to the Northern dead, so should the North bow at the graves of the Southern dead.

In discussing "the courtesy of the Senate," the Roanoke Times says that one of the laws in this scheme of things is that "no Senator will vote to confirm a Federal appointment in a State when it is declared by a Senator from that State to be personally objectionable to him." This is the rule, but it does not always hold. The Times will recollect the case of Dr. Crum, who was confirmed by the Senate, notwithstanding Senator Tillman's hard fight against his confirmation and the better sense of the opposition Senators, who were absolutely whipped into subjection by the Executive lash. This was, however, a single instance that proved the rule.

Representative Rucker, of Missouri, made a speech in the House on Saturday, in which he upbraided the Regulars for seducing and deceiving the Insurgents and Democrats in disposing of one feature of the Rules. In the course of his speech he quoted four verses of a poem which he had read in his youth. The first two lines of the first verse are quite enough for the purpose of illustration:

"She has a bosom as white as snow,
Take care," etc., etc.

Rucker ought to be a little more careful in his use of descriptive passages from the muses. We have always understood in this part of the country that the bosom of the Republican party is black.

It is hoped that the reporters in New York will keep a sharp lookout for George Harvey, who has just returned home from England, or will get back next week, and Henry Watterson, who is going to put up at the Manhattan Club for several weeks.

Arthur Jones has taken the stump for Cone Johnson. Last Monday he spoke at Thornton in the afternoon and at Groesbeeck in the evening. Tuesday he made things hum at Blooming Grove and at night he split the welkin at Frost. Last night he was rolling up a majority for "The People's Candidate" at Granbury; this afternoon he will give the voters of Tolar something to think about and tonight at Proctor he will show the electorate how they can help to save the State. His other appointments for the current week will take Arthur to Hasse, Blanket, Comanche, Dublin, Clyde and Baird, and everywhere Arthur goes the lambs are sure to follow. We are sorry that Cone's official organ, the Houston Post, has not sent its little flower girls all dressed in white along with Arthur. That would have made Arthur's record-breaking trip one long sweet song.

As the special correspondents at Cheefoo used to say, this statement has been "delayed in transmission"; but it contains so much cheering news that it is worth printing for the encouragement of the mollycoddles, who do not appreciate a good thing when they see it.

Some of the girls are still chewing gum in the street cars. If they could only see how they look when they are doing it, they would quit.

Senator Bulkeley was entertained by some of his friends at a dinner in the Putnam Inn one night last week. The arrangements for the dinner were managed by the sheriff of the county. There was a special fitness in this; for the voters of the Senator's party in Connecticut would find by the official records that the Senator is liable to arrest for political, or Senatorial, vagrancy; that is to say he has not done enough work at Washington to exempt him from apprehension for having no visible means of support.

By the way, we wish our Connecticut friend of the Hartford Courant, the same being the Hon. Charles Hopkins Clark, would tell us how the Senatorial election stands in Connecticut. The Virginia end of the campaign is all right; but we can't elect McLean all by ourselves. What we want to know is, is the Courant "fur us or agin us?"

There was a case at Spartanburg last week which seemed to justify the attention of the mob, if ever the mob can be justified, which we do not admit, but, on the contrary, deny. The person in this case was white and the victim colored. The law is taking its course, as it always should do; but when the Court is held we shall find our how fair the law is.

Daily Queries and Answers

Address all communications for this column to Query Editor, Times-Dispatch. No mathematical problems will be solved, no coins or stamps valued and no dealers' names will be given.

Per Capita.

What is the per capita money supply of the United States? READER.

$35.79.

William Henry Vanderbilt.

Who was William Henry Vanderbilt's father, and whom did he marry? A READER.

William Henry Vanderbilt was the son of Cornelius Vanderbilt and Sophia Johnson. He married Maria Louise Kissam.

The Motto of Arizona.

What is the motto of the State of Arizona? CITIZEN.

"Founded by God."

National Council of Fine Arts.

Please tell me when Mr. Roosevelt founded the National Council of Fine Arts. A SUBSCRIBER.

January, 1909. The council never met.

United States Pensioners.

How many pensioners are there on the United States rolls at present? A DAILY READER.

About 950,000.

Labor Conditions in Oklahoma.

To whom should I write for information regarding labor conditions in Oklahoma? IGNORANCE.

Charles L. Daugherty, Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Helen M. Jackson.

Kindly give me a brief sketch of Helen M. Jackson. ANXIOUS.

The following is from Appleton's "Cyclopedia of American Biography":

"Author; born in Amherst, Mass., 18 October, 1831; died in San Francisco, Cal., 12 August, 1885. She was the daughter of Nathan W. Fiske, of Amherst, and was educated at the Ipswich, Mass., Female Seminary. In October, 1852, she married Captain Edward B. Hunt. She had become known as a contributor to periodical literature under the signature of H. H. when, in October, 1875, she married William S. Jackson, and thereafter spent much of her time in Colorado Springs, where her husband was a banker. She became actively interested in the treatment of the Indians by the United States government in 1879, and strove to better the conditions of that race. In 1883 she was appointed special commissioner to examine into the condition of the Mission Indians of California, and while thus engaged she studied the history of the early Spanish missions. From her deathbed she wrote to the President a pathetic appeal with reference to 'righting the wrongs of the Indian race.' Her published works include 'Verses' (Boston, 1870, enlarged edition, 1874); 'Bits of Travel' (1872); 'Bits of Talk About Home Matters' (1873); 'Bits of Talk for Young People' (1876); 'Bits of Travel at Home' (1878); 'Nelly's Silver Mine' (1878); 'The Story of Boon' (1879); 'Letters from a Cat' (1880); 'A Century of Dishonor,' referring to the Indians (New York, 1881); 'Mammy Tittleback and Her Family' (1881); 'The Training of Children' (1882); 'The Hunter Cats of Connorloa' (1884); 'Ramona' (1884); 'Zeph' (1886); 'Glimpses of Three Coasts' (1886); 'Sonnets and Lyrics' (1886); 'Between Whiles' (1887); also 'Mercy Philbrick's Choice' (1876), and 'Hetty's Strange History' (1877), contributed to the 'No-Name Series.' The stories published under the pen name of Saxe Holm have been attributed to her."

Herschel V. Johnson.

Can you tell me something about Herschel V. Johnson? A READER.

"Herschel Vespasian Johnson, statesman, was born in Burk county, Ga., September 18, 1812. He was a graduate at the University of Georgia in 1834, studied law, and practiced in Augusta, Ga., till 1839, when he removed to Jefferson county. In 1840 he entered politics as a Democrat, and in 1844 he removed to Milledgeville, serving also in that year as presidential elector. He was subsequently appointed United States Senator in place of Walter T. Colquitt, resigned, serving from February 14, 1848, until March 3, 1849. In November of the latter year he was elected by the Legislature of Georgia judge of the Superior Court for the Ocmulgee District, which office he occupied until his nomination as Governor in 1853, when he resigned. He had in the meantime been a member of the States' Rights party, but when Georgia resolved to acquiesce in the compromise measures of 1850 he was one of the first to declare that the causes that had led to the organization of that movement had ceased to exist. He was elected Governor in 1853, and was re-elected in 1855. In 1860 he was nominated for the vice-presidency on the ticket with Stephen A. Douglas. He opposed the secession of Georgia to the last, but when the fact was accomplished he cast his lot with his State, and was chosen to the Confederate Senate. In 1864 he began the "peace movement" on the basis of State sovereignty. In September of the same year he held a conference with Andrew Johnson regarding reconstruction, and the following month presided over the Georgia Constitutional Convention. In January, 1866, on the restoration of his State to the Union, he was chosen as one of the United States Senators to which Georgia was entitled, but was unable to serve under the reconstruction acts of Congress. He then resumed the practice of the law, and when his disabilities were finally removed he was, in 1873, placed on the circuit bench for the term of eight years, which office he filled until his death. As an orator, a constitutional lawyer and a jurist, Judge Johnson took high rank."

Spiritualist in Richmond.

Will you please tell me if there is a man or woman who is a spiritualist located in Richmond? If so, give me their address. W. S. E.

We know of no such person.

Confederate Pensions, Etc.

1. Do the Confederate soldiers and wives of Confederate soldiers receive pensions?

2. Is it correct to say, "Pass me the bread," or is it better to say, "Hand me the bread," at the table? A. R. D.

1. The various Southern States make some provision for their Confederate soldiers and for their widows. Here in Virginia every survivor of a Virginia regiment who is in distressed circumstances can get a pension, as can the widow of every Confederate soldier who has no means of support, provided she was married before 1866.

2. Either expression is good.

Country Club.

Can you tell me whether or not the new Country Club will be provided with tennis courts? PLAYER.

Yes.

Oldest Graduate of Richmond College.

Who is the oldest graduate of Richmond College now living? STUDENT.

Rev. T. S. Henson, Boston, Mass.

Deficiency Appropriation by Congress.

Kindly tell me what was the deficiency appropriation by Congress for the present year. A SUBSCRIBER.

$18,980,035.88.

KINGS OF ENGLAND CHOOSE BIRTHDAY

BY LA MARQUISE DE FONTENOY.

ALTHOUGH King George entered upon his forty-sixth year on June 3 last, yet he has announced that the official celebration of his birthday will always take place on June 24—the same date which Edward VII. had also set for the observance of his birthday this year. There is no other reason for the selection of this particular date, which is Midsummer Day, beyond the fact that it is most convenient for the holding of all those celebrations of one kind and another which invariably take place in honor of the birthday of the sovereign. Edward VII.'s real birthday was on November 9. But at that time of the year everybody is away from town; statesmen, courtiers, great nobles and society in general being all scattered on the grouse moors and in the deer forests of the northern portion of the United Kingdom, or else enjoying the shooting at their country seats in the Midlands and the southern portions of England. Queen Victoria usually celebrated her birthday on the actual anniversary of her birth, namely, May 24. But George III., whose birth was on that day, invariably observed the event on June 4, the memory of which is kept alive to this day by Eton's fourth of June celebrations. I may add that it is only in England, so far as I am aware, that the monarch's birthday is officially celebrated on another day.

Queen Ena's Favorite Brother.

Prince Leopold of Battenberg, who has just come of age, is the second and favorite brother of the young Queen of Spain, to whom he has been a source of considerable anxiety during the past eighteen months, first through his illness in London, and then by the relapse which he suffered at Madrid. Queen Ena was anxious that he should take up his permanent residence in Spain, where the climate is much more suitable to his delicate health than in England. King Edward, however, vigorously opposed the idea, on the ground that it would create a bad feeling at Madrid by emphasizing the foreign origin and the English predilections of Queen Ena, thus impairing her popularity. All along he urged that she should identify herself with Spanish ideas and Spanish sympathies, and with this object, discouraged her annual stays in England and the frequent visits of her English relatives to Madrid.

The announcement that Prince Leopold of Battenberg is about to embark upon a military career and to join the Coldstream or Scots Guards with that object in view, must be taken, however, with a considerable amount of caution, for the prince is not merely an invalid, but to all intents and purposes a cripple, one of his legs being almost as useless and much in the same condition as the left arm of the German Emperor, so that the young fellow, who is remarkably talented and universally liked, is obliged to wear a sort of mechanical contrivance in order to enable him to walk. Under the circumstances, it is ridiculous to talk of his adopting a military career, although, of course, he may be accorded an honorary commission in one of the Guards regiments, so as to enable him to wear its uniform at any court functions at which he may be present.

Market for Statues.

People are often wont to indulge in speculations as to the fate of statues of monarchs who have been deprived of their thrones, and which possess no merit to speak of as mere works of art. There were many thousands of statues and busts made of Napoleon III. and King Louis Philippe during their respective reigns, not one of which remains in existence, and the same may be said of the effigies in marble and in bronze of the last two Bourbon Kings of Naples.

Some idea as to what becomes of this statuary is furnished by Sir Hugh Clifford, the Governor of Singapore, who during his peregrinations in the Orient found in the capital of Cambodia an equestrian statue which at one time had represented Napoleon III.

A French adventurer had succeeded in persuading King Norodom that an equestrian effigy of himself was one of the indispensable appurtenances of royalty. He thereupon acquired an equestrian statue of the Third Napoleon for a mere song, decapitated it and screwed a head purporting to be a likeness of Norodom on the mutilated trunk. Then he turned up with it in Cambodia and submitted it to the King, together with a very long bill.

The monarch liked the statue, but did not relish the idea of paying for it, and when he realized this, the Frenchman suggested that it would be more in keeping with European ideas if the statue were to be paid for by the leading nobles and mandarins.

This suggestion found favor in the royal sight, but did not please the mandarins until the Frenchman pointed out to them that the method of payment was a mere matter of form in Europe, where nominally it was the nobles and militaries who paid, whereas in reality the money was obtained from the common people in such a manner as to leave a large margin of profit in the hands of the collector.

The hint was followed with success, and to-day the equestrian statue, formerly of Napoleon III., and now of the ruler of Cambodia, bears the inscription:

"Norodom, King of Cambodia. Erected by his grateful Mandarins and People."

Cochrane's Fortune.

Princess Henry of Battenberg, the youngest sister of the late King Edward and mother of the Queen of Spain, is Governor of the Isle of Wight. The actual duties in connection therewith have been long administered by her Deputy Governor, Captain Thomas B. Cochrane, brother of her favorite lady in waiting, Miss Minnie Cochrane.

Captain Cochrane has just severed his connection with the princess's household, in which he held the office of equerry and has resigned his deputy governorship of the Isle of Wight, with the object of coming over to live in America.

Captain Cochrane, who is married to Lady Adela Rous, daughter of the Earl of Stradbroke, in the early days of his marriage did a considerable amount of ranching with his wife in the Western States and across the Canadian border, and invested in land out there which has now become so valuable as to necessitate his presence there for some time to come. That is why he is coming over here with Lady Adela to live.

Concerning Dupplin Castle.

In these letters I recorded the other day the fact that Lord Kinnoull had sold his Dupplin Castle estate in Perthshire to Sir James Dewar for a sum of a quarter of a million pounds sterling. The transaction, however, is resulting in a lawsuit, legal proceedings having been instituted by the earl's daughter-in-law, Viscountess Dupplin, widow of his only son, who opposes the sale on the ground that the estates are entailed upon her eight-year-old boy, Lord Hay of Kinfauns, grandson of the earl and next heir to his honors and to his estates.

Lady Dupplin, who is a daughter of the late Anthony Harley Bacon and a great-granddaughter of the fifth Earl of Oxford, is a very level-headed and determined woman, and it may safely be taken for granted that she will not, as her boy's chief guardian, permit the estates to be sold unless at least one-half, if not more, of the purchase money is placed in trust for her son's benefit on his accession to the earldom. Indeed, it is difficult to see how the sale can go through, since the consent of the next heir is indispensable to the breaking of the entail, and he cannot give it until he comes of age.